IRONTON.

OUT IN THE WORLD.

inevitable day their parting sweetly rose: of dread to them that stay, ay of hope to him who goes. Then the rumbling coach-and-four Bound the shady porch appears, they dismiss him from the door With their blessings and their tears.

Omething bright his eyelash hides: On the coach's topmost seat bravely smiling forth he rides, In the Maytime fresh and sweet.

Backward with a boylsh grace
He has waved his last adieus:
Forward turns his morning face
To the future's ruddy hues. While they follow from afar
With blurred vision, to his gaze
Something fairer than a star
Trembles through the heavenly haze.

Floats before him, vague and dim onely griet ab des with them, Youthful rapture rides with him.

He has vanished from their ken; Gone from counsel and reproof; Out into the world of men, From the desolated roof.

Joy with him has fled away;
And a strange funereal gloom
Palls upon a vacant day,
Pills his empty, silent room.

Youth is thoughtless, not unkind; Ah, dear boy, if he but knew What deep solace they will find in his letters, all too few!

They await each hour that brings Tidings of his fair career, With what anxious questionings, With what faith, and with what fear!

Faith-that ever in the sight Of protecting scraphim He will follow truth and right, Letting fortune follow him.

Fear—lest be may loiter in Perilous ways of pleasant vice, And mistake the flowers of sin For the blooms of Paradise. Danger lurks on every side: Spen thrift pleasure's sparkling bowl, Van ambition, greed and pride Wast: the heart and drug the soul.

For ignoble present ease
Youth may forieit manhood's crown;
And the weak heart's wish to please
Drags the nobler virtues down.

Will be, in a world where wrong

Sways the many, right the few, Tread with instincts pure and strong, Shun the false and choose the true?

He the while, with hope elate, As if life were always May. Journeys onward, to what fate He divines no more than they.

Is it health and happiness? Is it failure and despair?

Spirit strung for generous strife. Smile to open every door, What fresh scenes of joyous life May his genius not explore!

Enterprise and wit and skill. Haughty, tender, brave and just, Shall his future not fuifil His bright promise, their great trust:

Vain the promise: well, may be, That beyond the azure brim Of each day no man can see What the wide world holds for him. Learn this troth and leave the rest Each, whatever his estate, In his own unconscious breast Bears the talisman of fate.

Who has strength, with self-control, Love and faith and rectitude, Fortune fails not, for his soul Is the lodestar of all good.

—J. T. Trochridge, in Fouth's Companion.

DOLORES.

Became My Guest.

water, six o'clock. There were still keeper, and she nursed the lady with so I forbore to grieve him with another class in which there are not some honfaint streaks of red and bars of light in the greatest care. By degrees our pa- word on the subject.

No answer, only Tiger turned suddenly and slunk back to my side. There were stories enough about the pond and its deep waters. Not so many vears since, a couple of lovers had lost their lives there: it was said that the body of the girl had never been found. Something I had seen, and Tiger had seen it, too. Could it be the ghost of better self. "Phæbe Lyncombe, will ter, filled with a frantic longing to be you, the daughter of a brave soldier who died for his country, the wife of as Having told her story with many who died for his country, the wife of as true a sailor as ever sailed in the King's tears, she called upon the holy saints seek to put an end to her life? Late ple fleet—will you turn coward and fly in a panic? Return, and see if you can help what she said). But my heart was fall in the afternoon I wrapped a mantle round me and went out to breath

brain. I was always one to act on im- her his right name. I did not tell her of the garden gleamed golden in the pulse, and I retraced my steps, walking with a bold front and beating heart straight in the direction of the shadow. My face grew hot, and I clenched my ing hyacinthes the follower-I could see it now again, a tall figurea woman's figure—in a long cloak. traitor!"

Once it stopped and hid itself beneath "There may be a misunderstanding, the air was full of the sounds

"Take care!" I shouted, "the water

For all answer it flung off the cloak, threw up its arms and plunged into the Black Pond with a shriek. One glance I had of a white face, the face of a beauspeak to him again, or desire to be tiful woman, her black hair streaming reconciled."

her!" and as I raised my hand he in her.

alive and, as far as I could see, unhurt.

There was no time to question her. I must get home—home to the warm fireside, and take her with me. "Come,"

I said holding her hand tight in mind the subject. Dolores stayed on with the road. "So alike," she murmured; "child, forgive me! So alike, and I saw my ring on his finger. Look, look! tongue that I could not understand.

from the pond. I went my way very my husband with me before the prim-slowly, half dragging her, up the hill, roses were out, and now the hedges sat there in the sunlight I knew that and ever and anon she stopped to gasp were yellow with blossoms and he never they were familiar to me. for breath and to sob and moan. Half- came. My uncle, an old Admiral who past six struck, and seven struck be- resided at Plymouth, had long promised fore we reached the garden gate, with to send me a mounted messenger as Tiger sniffing at our heels. Miriam, soon as he should have tidings of the the house-keeper, was there watching "Thunderbolt," and day after day I for me. She is a discreet woman; I stood by the garden gate and looked knew I could trust her. "There has down the road in vain. In my trouble,

and made a hot posset (from my grand- ing to sew by the parlor window. The drew rein and dismounted from his

part. weak to think of departing, that she on a high-backed chair over my tam- was all he said, and her loving arms

converse further. "As you will, senora," she replied; were white and beautifully formed, on lips— Well, it is Dolores' story that one of them she wore a broad gold I am telling you, not mine.

with me during my husband's absence. that I had never seen before. "What He had sailed many, many months ago a magnificent ring, Ambrose!" I said, (I write of the year 182-) for a long holding his hand up to the light that I long winter evenings, to consider cruise. She persuaded me to change might see it better. It was of foreign matters that we can not always find cost \$75,000, one of them weighing a big stone or heavy piece of oak-stub. my wet pelisse, she combed and workmanship, curiously chased, and in time to thoroughly investigate during twenty-six tons. brushed my hair, and reassured me the center was a flashing stone set in the busy season. The subject of about the strange lady. Not till then diamonds. To my surprise, Ambose did I know how very tired I was.

did not answer at once, but looked marketing fruit, including, as it does, My visitor passed a restless night; troubled: at last he said: "I can not the kind of package, is discussed at for days she lay in a fever, shivering tell you the whole story of the ring most of the horticultural meetings; and Where I Found Her, and How She and talking fast. Now and then she now, dearest Phobe, it belongs to my it is one of very great importance. We burst out into broken English, asking for a certain Captain Charles Walters over and over again. He had lodgings to the charles of dishonstrated brother Charlford, he is ill at Plymouth; take no stock in the charge of dishonstrated by the company of the charge of the company of the charge of the charge of dishonstrated by the charge of It was getting dusk, and I could hear at Plymouth, it would seem, and she and misbehavior had long been a cause fruit-growers, though, of course, we the church clock strking, across the could not find the house. Miriam is as of anxiety to Ambrose (Charlford was do not mean to say that 'there are no

the western sky, and the new moon tient recovered without the aid of a hung like a sickle overhead. I was doctor, who lived a good ten-miles' door?" asked Ambrose, presently, the contrary. Fruit is repacked, and country born, young and strong, and I ride across country, and of whose skill There was certainly a step in the pasmost villainously, too, after it reaches knew no fear, though the road was knew no fear, though the road was had many simple remedies of her own. I found her in her own room at the to do with this, and never reaps in the later to the same of the later to the lat lonely and there had been much talk in and these she used, and she made farther end of the house. Afterward, cent benefit from it. But he gets the village of gipsies and tramps, and dainty dishes and cooling draughts, I remembered that some one had the blame all the same. The size of the passengers in the coach coming and at last there came a day when the passed along the hedge and gone out at package, however, does cause a great from London had been robbed not so lady sat by the fireside, with a faint the garden-gate, but at that time I took deal of dissatisfaction, though it is in touch of color on her cheek, and then no notice of the occurrence. When the no sense evidence that the grower inmany weeks ago. I had been a long she told us her story. I will make it supper-bell rang I began to wonder tends to be dishonest. We have no way across the country, and Tiger and short, but I can not make it less sad. where Dolores could be. It was long doubt that the small and deceptive I hurried home, now thinking (at least, Her name was Dolores de Riano; she past her usual hour for returning. At packages of fruit were conceived in I thought, and Tiger was the most was a Spaniard born (as I had last I sent a maid to the parsonage biddishonesty. Somebody with more keensympathetic of dogs) that before the guessed), an orphan, and she had ding her hasten home. Alas' she had ness and greed than conscience be-clock struck the half-hour we should been wood and won by an English offileft an hour ago. We searched all thought himself of cutting down the be sitting comfortably by the fireside, cer, whose ship lay at anchor in the through the house, in the garden and strawberry box and placing the bottom The path ran for some little distance port of Barcelona, hard by the house the paddock; it grew dark, and I could half way up to the top, for the purpose close to the black Pond; the hills rose steep on either side of it; here and there too, took an interest in Barce-brose, too, looked grave. He went sume he succeeded. But it is a very was a cluster of bushes, here and there long, as my husband had described with the coachman, and they made in- dull purchaser who can be swindled in a tree hung over the deep water. In the place to me in his letters.) quiries in the village; they even walked that way now. The price asked for the fast fading twilight I could still see This officer had married Dolores as far as the Black Pond, but they such a box of strawberries may be as the reflections sharp and clear. I was secretly; his ship had sailed, and he found no trace of Dolores. so close to the water that I could watch left her with the wedding ring, which There was nothing more to be done, but there is no law in this country to the little ripples on its surface. The she dared not show, and his address we could but wait for the morning, compel anybody to pay it. Unquespath was muddy in places; Is picked written on a slip of paper - Lieuten- when my husband said that he would tionably it has become the fashion to my way cautiously from one dry spot to another. Tiger was a few yards in mouth." And there she was to join him mounted messengers to scour the countages. It may be true that they sell for front of me. Suddenly he growled and as soon as he should send for her. For try; she could not be far off. dashed forward with a bound. "Tiger, a whole year she had no tidings from Tiger!" I called, and even at the same him, then she took her passage to Ply- of paper was brought to me. With packages were larger, even if the price moment I felt rather than saw that a mouth in a merchant ship. They had difficulty I deciphered the words that were higher. Twenty-five years ago dark figure was moving in front of me a miserable passage, being delayed on were written in pencil: "Dear and hon- we had an opportunity to observe the -moving swiftly, noiselessly, away the voyage by adverse winds. She had ored Senora-Do not seek to find me. I way of marketing Delaware and New from me under the shadow of the finally landed at Plymouth with a few bushes. "Who is there?" shall never return. I have left with Jersey peaches. They were margolden pieces in her purse, friendless my free will. Ever and ever will pray keted in three-peck baskets, and

and alone. She had asked in vain for for you your devoted and grateful serv- we do not suppose that in a Melrose Terrace; no one knew of such ant. I kiss your hands and your feet. wagon-load of peaches there could a street, or indeed of the existence of Dolores de Riano Walters." her husband, Lieutenant Charles Walters. After a few weeks her purse was words. He made no comment on the was a load of peaches in these baskets. nearly empty. She knew not where to turn for help; at last she thought to loving farewell, and set forth on his she could not pay for coach fare she rethat luckless maid? A low moaning solved to walk all those many miles. sound fell on my ear; horror-stricken 1 Then as she passed the Black Pond turned and fled up the hill as fast as that evening, faint and suffering, she my feet could carry me. But I did not could no longer endure the misery of hired in the village even if she had the run far. "What is this?" asked my suspense, and had rushed into the wa-

a tree—I must have passed by had not
Tiger growled and shown his teeth.
"Who are you?" I called in desperadeceived her cruelly." You see I was a misunderstanding the lady trusts him still."
"I do not believe it," I said; "he leaves the lady trusts him still."
"I do not believe it," I said; "he leaves the leaves the lady trusts him still."

A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

fairly out of her depth, and she had not lost consciousness. How we did it I can not exactly tell you, but between us—Tiger and me—we got her out, shivering, but alive, on to the bank—the list of officers in his Majesty's Navy. By degrees we left off expecting to get any good news, only I cherished a sestivering, but alive, on to the bank—the list of officers in his Majesty's Navy. By degrees we left off expecting to get about you. Come home with me now?" shivering, but alive, on to the bank—the cret hope that when Ambrose, my hus—transplicate. I said, holding her hand tight in mine, her society, and no one knew besides "come." She lifted her eyes and looked Miriam that I had found her on that lips moved, but she spoke in a strange After that there came bitter days for me, Phœbe Lyncombe. It was Easter, been an accident; help me take the lady Dolores seemed to forget her own: she cheered me, bore with my fits of de-Miriam asked no more: she put her spair, and was in all ways like a loving arm round the lady and carried her sister during that dark season. One fainting to her own room. We got her afternoon she had gone to the parwet clothes off; Miriam lighted the fire sonage with a message, and I sat try-"Senora," she said, trying to sit up, the side of my inlaid work-box—it was stretched hands. "Carios, my beloved, "I will intrude no more; I will de- one of Ambrose's many presents. I welcome!" she cried, "querido marido saw myself reflected in the mirror mio!" I answered her that she was too hanging on the wall opposite, sitting was a welcome guest; that she must bour frame, with my hair gathered were around his neck, her head resting sleep now, and to-morrow we would high on my head, a handkerchief on his shoulder. Then, as he looked "I owe all to you. I kiss your hand." elbow. Behind me was the door; even stronger than before, and I knew that And so her head fell back on the pil- as I looked it opened quickly. There Charles Walters was the same man as low, and she could speak no more for was a step I knew, the sound of a voice Charlford Lyncombe, my husband's very weariness. A few moments later I loved: "Where are you? Phæbe, my younger brother, and she was fast asleep, with her dark wife!" No more sighing over the hair spread around her, her dark eye- frame, no more gazing in the mirror, lashes resting on her cheek. Her no more watching for the messenger; were praying; I noticed that they he was there, his face was close to my

ring. How did she come to be wander- Safe, safe home at last, and there ing alone by the Black Pond? Who had been no mishap beyond contrary was she? Whence did she come? I winds; he had outridden the messenger was thankful-ah! very thankful-that on the road. The time passed quickly. I had been there to help her at that As we sat side by side looking out on awful moment. The tears sprang to to the landscape, the hills and dales my eyes as I stooped and kissed her. all green with the sweet freshness of M riam is my own dear nurse who was spring, he took my hand again in his, with my mother as a girl, and lived and then I noticed that he wore a ring clever a nurse as she is a good house- his youngest and best-beloved brother). dishonest ones among us. There is no

Ambrose was always a man of few journey. I spent the day alone, hoping for the return of Dolores. Surely, I said to myself, Ambrose, or one of the men, must find her soon—she could not too, the result was more consumption means to engage one; and I knew how slender were the contents of her purse. Why had she left me? Was her brain any fellow-creature in misery. Re- of anger toward the man who had so the air. Perhaps I should meet any fellow-creature in misery. Re-turn and face the danger, and God be ill-treated her—this Charles Walters, as he styled himself—for neither Mir-the news that I dreaded, and yet longed Some such thoughts ran through my iam nor I believed that he had given to hear. The gorse-hedge at the end My face grew hot, and I clenched my ing hyacinths; the ferns in every ditch hand as I cried: "He is a heartless and in every stone wall were putting grower.—Western Rural. a tree—I must have passed by had not Tiger growled and shown his teeth.

"Who are you?" I called in desperation—"tell me. Are you ill? Can I help you?"

Then in the silence of the evening it crept out of the darkness and glided onickly towards the edge, the very edge, and called me to her side.

The in the silence of the evening it crept out of the darkness and glided onickly towards the edge, the very edge, and called me to her side.

The in the silence of the evening it crept out of the darkness and glided onickly towards the edge, the very edge, and called me to her side.

The in the silence of the evening it could be a scarcity of the sounds of Spring. Tiger was basking in the sunshine by the gate. "Tiger!" I cried, struck with a new idea, "find her, good down, and floods near its head are no understand at once when I fetched a scarf of hers and held it up to him. Without more ado he set flood on the lane and took a when I fetched a scarf of hers and held it up to him. Without more ado he set flood on the lane and took a when I fetched a scarcity of water at its mouth. tiful woman, her black hair streaming reconciled."

were stacked against a low stone wall. 1st, are directly round her; and then I rushed to the She sighed, and took my hand in On the other side ran the high road to the vear. were stacked against a low stone wall. 1st, are disfranchised for the whole of

Tron County Register

Water's edge, beside myself with horror. I was more than a mile from the village. I could get no help—it was vain to scream. By good luck the dog was with me. "Seize her, Tiger! seize day by day I discovered fresh virtues was a sound of the county Register."

Water's edge, beside myself with horror. I was more than a mile from the was in a gray gown of mine, adorned with green moss. I stepped noise-thinking by day I discovered fresh virtues home by the road. Tiger had pricked up his ears—there was a sound of up his ears-there was a sound of sprang after the woman. A tree spread its branches far over the pond at this point. I crawled along a bough as far and asked him to write letters on Doseeking Dolores; but as I neared the as it would bear me, and so hanging ever the water managed to gain a firm hold of her dress. By Heaven's mercy the pond was not so very deep at this spot; I do not think that she was ever the water managed to gain a firm after some weeks the answers came, all the was learning her husband. This hedid, and after some weeks the answers came, all with the same result. No one had spot; I do not think that she was ever the water and she had of Lieutenant Walters, and she was learning her eyes in the direct managed to gain a firm to write letters to be a wood-stack I saw her. Her head was turned away from me, and she was learning over the wall with clasped than the was learning to the was learning over the water and she was learning over the was learning over the water and she was learning over the was learning ov

moaning and wringing her hands, but band, came home-in a couple of eyes were flashing with a strange light;

who is it?" I looked. Ambrose had seen me alat me-they were wild with terror; her autumn evening by the Black Pond. ready, he was waving his hand; by his side rode a man whose face I seemed to know-a man who looked weary and I took up the cloak that lay on the and the good ship "Thunderbolt" was dusty. Younger, yes, handsomer than ground and wrapped it round her, tak- long due at Plymouth, and there was my husband, but careworn and ill. He ing care that her face was turned away no news of her. I had thought to have wore a slouched hat. I could not well

"Who is it?" asked Dolores, more eagerly than before. "My husband."

"Which is your husband? For the love of Heaven! "Ambrose Lyncombe," I answered fairly bewildered, "the man who is waving his hand-the one nearest to the

"Thank God! thank God!" Her beautiful face was radiant with joy. Then I saw my husband speak a few low words to his companion, who mother's recipe), and little by little the livy was beginning to put forth its horse. He was very lame; he could stranger came to herself and opened young shoots, a delicious perfume of hardly walk, but there was no need for her eyes, again with the wild stare that violets was wafted in from the garden. him to take many steps. Dolores had I had seen before. How thankful I was The room was trim and orderly, a bowl swung herself over the low wall, and to be so far from the terrible pond! of yellow cowslips stood on a table by was running to meet him with out-

"Forgive me, Dolores, forgive me, pinned across my neck, and the puffed down upon her, his face glowing with sleeve of my gown ending above my emotion-then I saw the likeness again.

We feared a return of fever for Dolores, but she recovered speedily from hands were clasped together as if she before I could well jump from my seat her tatigue. Charlford indeed has always been an invalid since, partly in consequence of an accident that he met with abroad. The illness that followed first led him to remember his deserted wife, and make an effort to-however, he is Ambrose's brother, and through all her trouble Dolores still clings to him .- Mary E. Hullah, in Belgravia.

PRODUCER AND CONSUMERS.

The Relations Which Should Re Main tained One With the Other. It is a first rate time during these

est men. But as a class, fruit-growers high as that asked for a decent box, no more than they are worth, but it Very early the next day a little piece | would give better satisfaction if the be found an imperfect basket. We never expect to see a finer sight than t was then fashionable to give full consideration for money received, and we know that there was a great deal better feeling between customer and producer than there is now. And we believe, in proportion to the population. It is highly desirable to keep people in good humor. A mad man or a mad woman is not a profitable customer. They will not even eat fruit. It is business policy, therefore, to try to please the peo-

The change in packages has been partly the result of a necessity for a package that could go with the fruit when sold. It is hardly practical now to send fruit in packages that are expected to be returned. But we admit that there could be an improvement in some of our packages at least, that would result in giving better satisfaction and be quite as profitable to the

-The Sacramento River puzzles the

down the lane, and took a short cut -On a grave-stone in the cemetery "Nevertheless, senora, he is still my love and my husband. Think, madam, if your husband should—"

"Nevertheless, senora, he is still my love and my husband. Think, madam, licked my hand as I followed close believed in memory of our beloved sister by her two brothers, gratuitously."

vals. Nonpareils.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-Katcoff is the name of the fore- ber it would seem that all the world

-Katcoff is the name of the foremost editor of Russia.

-Prince Bismarck says medical
science has made no progress in the
past 2,000 years.

-Snakes are never found on the
Island of Iona, off the west coast of
Scotland, although they exist on another island only three-quarters of a
mile distant.

-A project is announced of tunnelferent from refrigerator cars, and are

-A project is announced of tunnel-ing Mont Blane, notwithstanding that -A project is announced of tunneling Mont Blanc, notwithstanding that it will cost \$16,000,000, take eight years' time, and be the fourth tunnel route into Italy.

Recently in London an electronistical description of the fruit northward. Iced cars are different from refrigerator cars, and are so arranged that a steady current of air passes over the fruit. This keeps a steady temperature, and these cars instead of heated cars, which one

-Recently in London an electromicroscopical apparatus threw upon a screen the image of a cholera germ, is a pile of trouble in shipping the magnified 2,000,000 times, in which these minute organisms appeared the size of the human hand.

-The canal which Germany intends to construct to unite the North and Baltic Seas is to be large enough to admit of the largest warvessels passing through it. It is estimated that the work will be completed in five years. again, as most of the crop is gath--Bavaria has just passed a law for- ered."-Interview in Milwaukee Sentibidding the marriage of people who nel. three years, who have not paid their taxes, or who by reason of vicious habits, laziness or poverty are likely to How Shaved Hoops Are Made in England make home wretched.

-Mr. John Morley says that the House of Commons is one of those places which "abound with bustle which is not work, with idleness which is not repose, with movement which is under the influence of any capricious not progress, and with constant change inspirations; its lines have been handed

which is not refreshing." -Carlotta, widow of the temporary to hoop-shaver, and its general form Emperor Maximilian of Austria, who was shot by the Mexicans, spends only a few thousand a year in her madhouse, and the accumulated interest of her is neatly put together with fork-ended immense fortune has become enormous. ash-poles, and the few requisite fasten-Her heirs will be her brothers.

long, open side of the shed faces the -Lady Hillyar, who died a short time ago in England, was the widow of southwest: the two sides toward the an Admiral and the mother of two Ad- entting winds of the north and northmirals of the British Navy. She was ninety-six years old, and the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh had At first there is only the open framepromised to dine with her on her 100th work; but as hoop-shavings accumulate

birthday-if she reached it. -Speaking of Dr. Richardson's pro- may be some weeks before the roof has cess for the painless killing of animals, any pretension to being water-tight. The Lancet says that science scores in As we approach the hoop-shed, the low it a magnificent success. It gives in- sunshine of a winter morning lights up ferior creation a blessing it dare not the loose-heaped roof of shavings and gine to man—painless death. The agent, which has been used successfully with 6,000 dogs, is carbonic oxide passed at summer heat over a mixture of chloshine like white metal against the roform and bisulphide of carbon into a shadowiness of the ravine behind lethal chamber. The method has been them. The woodland workshop, with used successfully with sheep, and will all that leans against it and lies be applied to larger animals.

-The new cathedral at Moscow, Russia, cost \$10,000,000. It commemorates
Russia's deliverance from Bonaparte in Russia's deliverance from Bonaparte in 1812, and has been half a century building. The scaffolding alone cost \$250, 000. It is a wonderful structure, in the form of a Greek cross, with five great gilded cupolas, magnificent windows, elegant paintings, costly chandelabra and rich marbles. The cathedral covers one end and a weight hung from the 73,000 square feet, and will accommodate in its central area, the main auditorium, 10,000 worshipers. The bells

IN THE ORANGE GROVES.

Fow the Fruit Is Grown, Harvested and Marketed in Fierida. Just now the boy is splitting, the an-Marketed in Figgida. beautiful sights on the face of the earth. whistles as he brings his blade down a The leaves are a very dark green and str p of hazel with a hiss. About these exceedingly glossy, and, as there is no shed there floats the wholesome sappy dust in Florida, the soil being of a smell that the green wood gives out as sandy nature, the contrast is very it is shaved or rent. Many protective striking and certainly most beautiful. "hulls" are necessary to this hands-This year rye covers the ground under craft. The two who are using adzes all the trees in Mrs. Mitchell's grove. wear leather gloves; and each of the three has a "side-patch" of leather on and by hiding the sand adds greatly to his left side, a laced half-sleeve of the attractiveness of the landscape. leather on his left arm, and over-knee Fruit-growers think that the rye im- leggins of sheepskin. The aucient proves the trees also, as it absorbs grows chatty, and it is with a dull much of the heavy dew, and keeps the twinkle in his eye that he tells us how roots moist and cool. The latter part lands, and how no known poacher can of February this rye will be all plowed hope to get work as a hoop-shaver. in and preparations made for another A great deal of copsewood that falls

year's growth. The trees must be before the billhook is not suitable for year's growth. The trees must be before the billhook is not suitable for any section has a pretty sure founda-pruned, washed and manured. Nature hoops. Alder is in this category, and tion of reason for its adoption, though does wonderfully well, but not all that its larger stems go to the toymakers, as farmers are a conservative class, it is required, by any means, to make a while the smaller ones are made into success of an orange grove. Great heads for hay-rakes. Beech and whiteskill and care must be exercised. beams, which are abundant on chalky "When does the fruit begin to soils, are also rejected. Spindle-wood, ripen?" asked the reporter. which is nowhere plentiful, is reserved Well, oranges are ripe enough in for skewers; but the rural skewer trade December to allow the gathering of a is no longer what it was. "Branchy" not gain materially in weight during large portion of the crop, but the fruit pieces and the rough sprayed tops are the winter, and their food during that is not considered in its prime before sorted into "pea-boughs" and fagot- time yields no profit to the farmer, being January 1st. The fruit growers who wood for domestic use and for the depend upon their crop for a living har- lime-kiln. Of the many woods availavest when the fruit is altogether too ble for hoops, hazel is held in the highgreen. A frost sometimes steals upon est repute, and oak ranks next. The them unawares and so they ship their various willows, ash, Spanish chestnut, oranges North, only to find a poor mar- and wild cherry are also valuable. ket. To make the green fruit yellow Even the wild and guelder rose, or and attractive, they hil a packing house "white dog-wood" as it is called in with it, shut the building tight and Surrey, comes under the hoop-shave. fume it with sulphur. This process The largest size of hoop that is comturns the fruit a brilliant yellow, but monly made is fourteen feet long; and unfortunately leaves the inside as sour between that and the smallest, two feet as ever. These oranges color every- in length, there are sveral intermediate thing they come in contact with. Mrs. sizes. The stems are trimmed with an adze, and the pieces taken from the months without turning them to grass fruit and so gathers none until it is ripe. There is one fact about gathering the hoop-shaver's perquisite. It is caten bare by a heavy stock in summer, oranges that is not very well known in strange how closely some of these a very important matter in dry seasons. the North, and that is that they must smooth young stems mimic the glister more hay and grain can be raised and be carefully cut from the tree with of the blind-worm and the diapers of the manure pile largely increased, scissors made for the express purpose. The next process is the while if cattle are bought and sold with The negroes have a large sack or apron halving or quartering longwise, which judgment, a fair profit may usually be so arranged that it can hold a bushel or is done by an undulating motion of the realized. The object of the cattlemore oranges. These are put about adze, an operation that demands contheir necks and each orange must siderable skill. This splitting is most be cut and laid in these recep- easily done when the wood has been ticles. None must be allowed to drop cut for two or three months. At the to the ground, if they do, the little spot outset of a severe frost this part of the that received the bruise will show work is interrupted, but after a week's decay very soon. When the bags are continuous freezing the frost "dries filled they are deposited in large wheel- out" of the wood, and it becomes barrows and taken to the packing- workable. houses, where they are laid on shelves | The split pieces are now ready for made in streps so as to allow the air to the actual shaving. The long-bladed circulate freely. The fruit requires hoop-shave, with the double handle, is from two to three days to go through generally of local manufacture; some the "sweating" process. Then it is are made by the country blacksmith.

wiped and transferred to a long table others by south-country makers, whose running through the center of the reputation has been handed down from house, where the men roll each orange the days of Wealden iron. The shaver, in a paper before it is packed for ship- with a few long sweeps of this implement. Mrs. Mitchell's packing house will hold 10.000 oranges, and it may be interesting to people who have not been (on which is the bark) slightly curved, South to know that trees produce all and the other side flat. Hoops were the way from 5,000 to 10,000 oranges formerly shaved on both sides, but the each. Two weeks ago 8,000 were gath-consumers now prefer to have the ered from one tree. Experts estimate barked side left intact. The finished the crop this year at Alexandria Grove hoops are put up in close bundles sixall the way from 175,000 to 200,000. ty going to a bundle of the longest, Among the varieties to be found there and 240 to a bundle of the shortest are the St. Michaels, Homasassas, Na- kind. Most of the hoops are sent to Mediterranean. London, where, after due soaking, they Sweets, Alexandrias, Mandarines, San- are used for boxes, tea-chests and pack- Postmaster at South Lyme, Conn., for garines and Satsumas. The last three named are small and of a kind, differing only in flavor. They are all very aromatic and are commonly called "Kid glove" oranges, because, when peeled, they are so dry that one can eat them while wearing kid gloves without damaging the kid gloves without damaging the kid gloves are used for boxes, tea-chests and packages of various descriptions, as well as for hogsheads and rough casks. In the neighborhood of the docksor of Covent Garden one may study almost all the various purposes they serve. But in many cases where hoops were formerly employed they have been superseded by hoop-iron.—St. James' Gazette.

Postmaster at South Lyme, Conn., for forty-six years, and for thirty years for hogsheads and rough casks. In the neighborhood of the docksor of Covent himself.

—A little girl at Wind Gap, Pa., has ears that are bent forward and grown tast to the face. She is bright and her hearing is very acute.—Pittsburgh Post.

in the least. During the latter part NOT COMMONLY KNOWN The Origin of Some Pi Olla podrida. Odds and ends, a mixture of scraps. In Spain it takes the place of the French pot as few, into which every sort of eatable is thrown and stewed. It is called podrida or putrid because amongst the poor the bits are so often recooked that they ecome putrid. Sabbath Day's Journey, with the Jews was not to exceed the distance between the ark and the extreme end

of the camp. This was 2,000 cubits or 3,648 feet beyond the city wall—in round numbers equal nearly to an would naturally suppose be the proper thing, are used in cold weather. There English mile.

Witch-Hazel. A shrub supposed to be efficacious in discovering witches. A forked twig of the hazel was made into a divining rod for the purpose.

Cleanliness is next to godliness. By many supposed to be a text from the Bible, but it is not to be found in the sacred volume. It is said to be from some work of Matthew Henry, the commentator. fruit, the great difficulty being to ship it fast enough. In Florida, at the present time, the warehouses, wharves and every conceivable place are full, and much must be lost, as the transportation companies seem half para-lyed by the quantity of oranges to be shipped. The difficulty will not occur

HOOPS.

ings are made with bent withes. The

wood. The roofing is a work of time.

they are cast upon it. In this way it

bends a withe about it, and his need is

supplied. The three occupants of the shed look cheerful as we glance in

upon them round the closed end. They

are some of the few rural laborers who

Delta. The island formed at the mouth of a river, which usually assumes a triangular form, like the Greek letter called delta, as the delta of the Nile, of the Mississippi, of the

Ganges, etc. As soon as the cutters have cleared a Carat. A weight equal to four sufficient space, the hoop-shed, which grains, used by jewellers to weigh diamonds and other precious stones, and pearls. It is also used as a term deis to be the center of several months' work, is begun. This edifice is not built noting the fineness of gold. Thus gold twenty-four carats fine is perfectly pure; eighteen carats fine, means that the gold has six carats alloy out of down for centuries, from hoop-shaver twenty-four; sixteen carats fine, eight may be as surely predicted as that of carats alloy and so on. the cell of the wild bee. Its framework

Music of the Spheres. Pythagoras was the first who suggested the notion so beautifully expressed by Shakespeare— "There's not the smallest orb which thou be-

hold'st,
But in his motion like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubims."

—Merchant of Venice.

Plato says that a siren sits on each planet, who carols a most sweet song, agreeing to the motion of her own particular planet, but harmonizing with the other seven. Maximus Tyrius says that the mere proper motion of the planets must create sounds, and as the planets move at regular intervals the sounds must harmonize.

That is the schole thing in a nut shell.

A common expression of very ancient origin. Pliny tells us that Cicero asserts that the whole flaid was written on a piece of parchment which might e put into a nutshell.

Morganatic marriage. A marriage in which the wife does not take the husband's rank, because legally or acabout it, has a fine intricacy of detail cording to court laws the marriage is that makes it a capital subject for phonot recognized. This sort of marriage is effected when a man of high rank marriages a woman of inferior position. The children in this case do not inherit the title or estate of the father. Morganatic marriages are called "left-"snaving board," so poised as to be handed" because the man pledges his troth with his left hand instead of his easily movable, the slope being regulated by the hoop-shaver's knee at the right hand. The "Hand-fasted" marriages of Scotland and Ireland were morganatic, and the "Hand-fasted" could be put away for a fresh union .weight for his counterpois; he gets him Albany Argus.

> CATTLE. How Beef Cattle Should Be Cared For

Most of the beef cattle fed in the

are able to count upon a winter's work. United States are now probably always will be raised in the Far-West, and moreover any remarks on this subject will be appropriate in speaking of calves generally. There are two modes of feeding for beef: one, the old-fashioned way, of buying cattle in the autumn, letting them -run on grass till winter, wintering them on hay and corn stalks, with little or no grain, and trusting to the grass of the next summer, with perhaps a little new corn to "finish them off." They are sold during the autumn or at the beginning of winter, and another lot is bought to take their places. This system of feed-ing might have been profitable some years ago, and probably was. Observation shows that the general practice on may be kept up more as a matter of habit rather than any thing else, long after the real reason for it has departed. Under existing circumstances it is not easy to see how there is much profit in this method of feeding. The cattle do generally no more than sufficient to repair the waste of the system. Such cattle, though they gain during the pasture season, are sold at the begin-ning of winter when they are generally thrown on a weak market and yield very little, if any, profit to the feeder. A more profitable plan of feeding under the present circumstances, is to buy good cattle in the beginning of winter, instead of selling them at that time, feed them liberally for some months. according to the amount produced on feeder of course is to make the greatest possible increase of weight in the shortest time, and to do this the feeding must be liberal and judicious; in other words, "about all they will eat clean." Great care must be exercised to avoid over-feeding, for a serious set back may be produced by omitting to note the appetite and condition of each animal and to regulate the amount of food accordingly. The careful and successful stock-grower makes a study of each animal under his charge, and varies the treatment in health as well as in sickness.-American Agriculturist.

-Some observers in Mexico are encouraged to believe that horse racing will soon drive out the bull-fight. The horse sport was unknown until two years ago, but is making its way.

-No coin of less value than a five-cent piece circulates in New Orleans, and consequently fruit and other low-priced articles cost more than they do in the Northern markets.